

The Times

(MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY)

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WASHINGTON, SUNDAY, APRIL 4.

A Great Danger Escaped.

The effect of delayed action upon the British arbitration treaty is seen to be exactly what this journal predicted it would be from the start. Deliberate Senatorial study, investigation and debate have accomplished just what we knew they would, and have resulted in exposing the proposed treaty in its original form, as a preconceived, carefully elaborated, sweeping and an all-powerful measure, treacherously designed to throttle the foreign and domestic policies, the national ambitions and aspirations, and the international rights of this country, and in all those respects to bind the United States hand and foot and leave it helpless and cowering at the feet of Great Britain.

We never have doubted, when the American people should come to understand the true character and intent of the proposition, that they would rise in righteous wrath and demand its indignant rejection. They are doing so by every mail, and by telegraph, in letters and dispatches, addressed to Senators. If the full text of what has been disclosed in executive sessions were placed before the country to-day, this sentiment of angry remonstrance would amount to a condition of national rage.

The people of the United States owe a debt of gratitude to the brave Senators who originally opposed the detestable scheme and especially to that grand old Democrat and American Senator Morgan, who, for long weeks almost alone, stemmed the tide of insistence that this measure should be "passed through" before its real nature could be discovered. History will accord to him the honor and glory of having saved the nation he has served so long and well, from an eternal future of penance to the political and financial interest of the British Empire.

Probably Blocked Today.

There is a general understanding that the blockade of Greece will begin today. King George, therefore, may be expected to carry out his threat and declare war against Turkey before tonight. In such an event the probability is that there would be a battle in Thessaly before Tuesday. The Greek army on the frontier is equipped and provisioned with a view to its loss of a coast base of supplies, and is prepared to fight on an even footing. It is stated that the powers intend to patrol the Aegean Sea and prevent any naval action by Greece against Turkey. If this cold blooded scheme of oppression should be carried out, it would place the Greek power at an enormous disadvantage compared with its antagonist. It would in effect constitute a military alliance between the powers and Turkey, and would simply estrange British and other Western public sentiment. England at least would hardly participate in such a movement, in view of the parliamentary revolution that night follow; but the extent to which British action would affect that of the other members of the "concert" is problematical.

Probably the actual but still concealed differences between the powers will remain in a state of suspense until after the first of war between Greece and Turkey. Then we may expect to see rapid developments. A general intervention and a congress of nations to hear complaints, rectify abuses and perhaps make a new delimitation of territory on the Balkan peninsula, might end hostilities and possibly restore peace; but if something like that could not be agreed upon the only apparent alternative would be a war more or less general, in which Russia and Great Britain would seem certain to be pitted against each other.

Poor, gallant little Greece has the heartfelt sympathy of all Christians; but that is of small account to her when compared with the equality of five great political powers representing dynamic ambitions and jealousies, and an army of investors in Turkish securities.

Bar Unselfishness.

Col. Frederick Dent Grant now says that it is impossible for him to consider the position of Assistant Secretary of War. He regrets that he is not to serve the Administration, resigning the President at the same time that he has worked earnestly in its behalf. This action on Col. Grant's part is a gem of purest ray serene in the gutter of the rash and scrupulous office.

For some time Col. Grant has been sejourning around the Capitol and the White House, together with other distinguished visitors who were after something. He wore ordinary clothes, just as they did, and very much the same kind of office. There was nothing to distinguish him from the vulgar crowd who were besieging the President with applications for every office in the Blue Book, from consul general to sweep. He did not radiate greatness anywhere, except in his name. The natural supposition was that he wanted an office.

At last President McKinley went so far as to offer him one.

There has been nothing in Col. Grant's past career, any more than in his appearance, to cause the public to think that he would come out in this brilliant way. He was a West Point cadet and then he was on Sheridan's staff, where he acquired his title; after that he was minister to Austria under Harrison and police commissioner of New York under Mayor Strong. He has not seemed to love this city very much since Cleveland's last term began, and his reap-

pearance here was held to indicate that he would be willing to serve the Administration, for which he has made such great exertions, just as about 10,000 other patriots would, if they could get the chance. And if Col. Grant had missed this chance, as it looked and seemed for some time that he might, we should still have been under the misapprehension concerning him that he was an office-seeker who had been turned down. But it seems that Col. Grant has seen new daylight since his late official career. He is not an office-seeker any more.

Of course, it is possible that this refusal of his has a string to it. He may have felt that the position of Assistant Secretary of War was not quite suited to his capabilities. In that case, his regret would be entirely natural, and we could understand it; but if he really has made tremendous efforts for the Administration, marching in the ranks with all the other sons of Presidents and ex-presidents and would-be's, and gold Democrats, and capitalists, and sportsmen, and subscription gatherers, and district bosses, and campaign rosters, and old-time Republicans, and Ohio men, and voters in general who went for McKinley with enthusiasm and cash, and if, after all this, he wants to serve the Administration some more and doesn't want to trouble Mr. McKinley to appoint him to an office, the situation is very nearly miraculous.

Constitutional Revolution.

The country appears to be undergoing a quiet, but effective constitutional revolution. Nothing much is being said about it, because effective speech, as far as the people or their legitimate representatives are concerned, has been abolished equally with African slavery. All the same, it is going on instructively, harmoniously, and cautiously. We used to have a House of Representatives. Without any formal change in the Constitution, that body has practically ceased to exist, and in its place we have been supplied with a more concrete, simple, and unanimous institution. The body and other personality are one fixed.

A day ago we were inclined to believe that great was the power of this political animal autocrat, who poses before the country as the great altogether of what once was the popular branch of the National Legislature. It was confined to control of legislation within the precincts of the chamber now occupied by him and formerly known as the home of the House of Representatives. We discover our error and hasten to apologize for it.

As now constituted the House of Reed exerts autocratic power over the Treasury Department. It, or he, enacts legislation of a retroactive or, in his own flowery language, "retrospective" character, and although it nominally is not law, because it has to take a perfunctory walk through the Senate and the White House before really becoming so, the Secretary of the Treasury promptly adopts an ante-facto view of the situation and issues orders to collectors of customs, just as if the Dingley bill had been signed by the President in the ordinary course of human events.

Yesterday we felt called upon to deplore the extinguishment of the House of Representatives. Today we offer a mild protest against Secretary Gage's courtesies, but none the less firm, ignorance of the fact that there is a Senate and an Executive.

Of course, this protest is only pro forma. In reality the convenience of having one solitary Reed to pass legislation and a single Secretary to give it ante-facto effect several months, or perhaps centuries, in advance of the fact, must be too apparent to warrant argument.

The passing of the President, the Senate, the alleged Members of Congress and the people into inconspicuous desuetude, and their replacement by one legislative Reed with an executive Secretary to match, is interesting and perhaps pleasant to those who like it.

A Matter of Taste.

We are positive in our belief that no important political issue can be evolved out of the refusal of a public man to wear the ordinary evening dress of civilization on occasions which call for its use. The great questions of the currency, the tariff and the foreign and domestic policy of the American Government still interest the people, and we think, will continue to do so for the next four years.

A man's taste in dress is essentially a matter personal to that man, and as he rises to or falls below the level of his immediate surroundings he is judged and appreciated.

Probably a majority of the voters of the United States do not make a practice of dressing for dinner, but we think that a very inconsiderable number of them would object to the appearance of their representatives at the White House in the costume dictated both by fashion and common sense. The matter is one outside politics. It is really a simple question of good taste and the natural instincts of a gentleman.

Sleepy Heads.

How much sleep does a human being need? It seems almost impossible to establish any rule on this subject. The latest authoritative statement comes from Nikola Tesla, the wizard of the electrical world. He says that the more sleep a man has, the longer he is likely to live; and defines sleep as a cumulative storage battery for human energy. He would advocate spending as much as eighteen hours per day in this useful occupation, and thinks that under those circumstances man might live to be 200 years old.

Leaving out the question whether man wants to live two hundred years if he is obliged to spend one hundred and fifty of them in bed with his eyes shut, this is a valuable suggestion. There is a happy medium in all things, and most people could very well spend more time in sleep than they do, with profitable results. Most great men have been good sleepers. There are exceptions, of course. Men with a great deal of nervous energy do not sleep easily, and they often accomplish fine things by sheer force of will rather than by actual strength. But your calm, deliberate, far-seeing man, whom nothing worries very much, who can handle innumerable people and problems without turning a hair, who is indefatigable in his activity

and indomitable in his courage, is very apt to be a good sleeper. He may not have any very regular hours for rest, but he can sleep, whenever he gets a chance. He accumulates energy, just as Tesla says, and it is there, all ready for him, when he needs it. The man who gets his full allowance of sleep is able to turn every waking moment to good account; and, after all, the real work of the world is accomplished in a wonderfully short time. The rest of the hours are spent, usually, in worry and bother and fidget, and racing around to do things the longest way. There never was a great man who had time to worry. None of us have time to worry, for the matter of that. We take time that we need for other things. It is a great deal better to spend an extra hour or two in sleep than to spend it in worry, or loafing about in a semi-solomonic condition for the sake of appearances. Tesla's advice is good.

Representative Corliss of Michigan will become a very popular member, as far as the pie-counter constituency is concerned, if he should be able to upset from 75,000 to 100,000 positions under the Government now within the classified civil service. It may be doubted if he will find the President altogether benign toward such a sweeping movement to the rear. However, let us have all the facts. We are ready to believe pretty much anything against Cleveland's Administration, except an allegation that it ever did anything for a Democrat, big or little.

Many Western Republican papers are recalcitrant on the subject of the Dingley bill. The Chicago News considers it "of little benefit to any other section of the country than the New England States." The same journal hopes that the Senate will use its knife in such a way that "it may not be so entirely for the benefit of one section of the country and for the injury of the other." Some time next summer it may come to be seen that the friends of this conspiracy to oppress and rob the people are not as many as the monopolies would have us to believe, even among the usually submissive Republican masses.

Since so large a proportion of the American press has been bought up, subsidized, or coerced by the gold power, its influence is not what it once was. A United Press reporter has languished in a Spanish dungeon in Cuba for over a year and will die of his privations and sufferings if not quickly released. Twenty or even ten years ago, if a thing like that had happened and become known, there would have been such a newspaper howl as would shake the dome of the Capitol. In these degenerate days the announcement is accepted as a matter of course.

Some of the Messings of the Dingley tariff bill already are effective. The Lowell carpet mills have been compelled to shut down in view of the prospect that the woolen schedule would destroy their business, if enacted into law.

Free trade in imported labor is being much promoted by the war scare in Europe. Last week a single vessel brought over 1,110 Italians, and a general rush from the continent is beginning. All this is agreeable to the trusts, who want all the protection they can get and also all the foreign labor possible, to keep down American wages and increase the foreign vote susceptible of "education."

The American Chamber of Commerce, in Paris, is among the active protestants against the Dingley bill. Statistics are offered by it showing that France admits American goods free to the amount of 180,000,000 francs, while the United States only admits 50,000,000 francs worth of French goods free. The American chamber hopes for a reciprocity arrangement.

In advocating clemency for Gen. Rivera, the Spanish Republican leader and editor, Senor Pl. Y Margall, of Madrid, declared that to shoot him would be "an act of barbarous warfare, because only barbarians kill their prisoners of war." Spain regularly kills hers, and often indulges in the preliminary amusement of torture. That seems to constitute Spain a "barbarous" nation, and as such we are not bound to tolerate her atrocities.

Important Cuban successes are reported. The commands of the patriot Gen. Betancourt and Acosta severely have fought engagements with and beaten the Spaniards in the provinces of Matanzas and Havana. In the latter the capture of Gen. Rivera has led to unusual military activity on the part of the Cubans, who are determined to avenge the treachery of Weyler and his agents.

LAST OF THE MAIL ROBBERS.

A Chicago Gang Now Under Lock and Key.

Chicago, Ill., April 3.—A dangerous gang which has for three months kept the Chicago postal authorities excited and anxious by the robbery of mail box contents is now believed to be under lock and key, the last arrest, that of Hiram L. Leach, being made today by Postal Inspector Stuart in a West Side saloon.

Scores of checks mailed by business men were taken from the stolen letters, and in many instances the checks were cashed by innocent persons. The gang is supposed to have worked with duplicate keys to the mail boxes, as the locks of none were broken. It is supposed the robbers returned those letters they opened and found did not contain checks. Eight other members of the gang have been caught.

Cotton Mills Resume Work.

Providence, R. I., April 3.—B. B. and R. Knights Royal and Valley Green Mills at River Point will start on full time Monday morning, orders to that effect having been issued from the Providence office of the company yesterday. These two factories employ 65,000 spindles and 100 looms, engaged principally on the finer fabrics, which have made the product of this concern famous among American cotton mills.

Blown to Pieces in a Mine.

Calumet, Mich., April 3.—Two miners, Eric Neim and John Talmans, were blown to pieces in the Calumet mine by a premature explosion of dynamite. They were preparing to blast 3,600 feet beneath the surface in No. 4 shaft, when the dynamite exploded. No one knows how the accident happened. Only small pieces of the remains have so far been recovered.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

Now that the more important changes in political life have been made, society is settling itself comfortably and is becoming quite fashionably dull. Attending two church services a day, going for a drive or bicycle ride, and to the play in the evening, is the sum total of the average society woman's existence just now. The church concert at the Washington Club for the benefit of the Children's Hospital, was decidedly the event of the week, being given, as it was, by the "Musical Morning Class," whose membership comprises all the ultra-fashionables, with musical tendencies at the National Capital. The concert was not advertised at all and the audience was distinctively of the swell set, some 200 or more being present.

Sothern at the Lafayette Hotel last night played to brilliant and fashionable audiences. Society's belles and beaux have been faithful in attendance, and the "edit-ting horseshoe" was quite as attractive between whistles as was the stage during the progress of this most charming play. The native girls were all in love with Sothern as Sieur de la Tournoire, while the chappies raved over Mary Hampton and wished that they, too, might be a friend of that and old lady with which to hold the fair Julie prisoner. Among those who gave, or were giving, box parties during the week were Secretary and Mrs. Alger, Secretary and Mrs. Long, the Carlses, the Letters, the Ashtons, the Glovers, the Hannans and the Elkins, and ever so many of the debutantes helped to make their most delightful.

Washington artists have been very busy preparing for their annual exhibit at the Cosmos Club, and now everything is in readiness for this most interesting event. It is said that much good work will be shown, and that the three-quarter length portrait of Miss Hyde, the West Washington beauty, is especially fine. This picture is called "Rebecca" and is from the brush of Miss Juliet Thompson.

The Brices, who have had a month at Southern resorts, including the Bermudas, Tampa, and Palm Beach, Fla., were expected to arrive in Washington on a late train last night. Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Burrows, and party, returned on Thursday last from Palm Beach, which seems to be the Mecca of pleasure-seekers at present. Over seven hundred guests are staying at the large hotel. Among them are Benjamin von Kettler and his bride, who was Miss Ledyard, of Detroit.

A good many fashionables went over to New York for the German opera, among them were: Miss Fox, the pretty granddaughter of Senator and Mrs. Stewart, who has also been spending some time in Baltimore; and Miss Mary Coleman, who is now the guest of the family of Gen. Swayne at the Renaissance, in New York City.

The marriage of Miss Ida Catherine Gary, daughter of the Postmaster General, to Mr. Francis Edward Peckham, which is to occur in Baltimore on the 7th, is the event par excellence of interest to Washington society at present. It is to be a noon wedding, and a full dress affair. It is said that the bridesmaids' gowns are marvels of taste and daintiness, and that the bride is to wear a superb creation of Parisian make. The best man is to be Mr. Roger Brooke Hopkins and the ushers Mr. George P. Tiffany, Mr. Dahm, of Henderson, Ky.; Dr. William Ballou, Dr. Kilday, of Trumbull, Mr. Frank Frick and Mr. Samuel Lippincott. The bridesmaids, who will walk two by two, are Miss Lillian Gary and Miss Marian Gary, Miss Jessie Gary and Miss Florence Bassler, Miss Clara Brown and Miss Bashish, Miss Rena Trust and Miss Maude Thompson. All of the Cabinet members and the ladies of their families are expected to be present, and as the President and Mrs. McKinley have accepted their invitation they will be there, unless some unforeseen occurrence prevents their attendance.

The second of the series of Quodlibet luncheons given by the Nordhoff Guild was especially enjoyable, and took place at the residence of Mrs. Edmund H. Bates, at Nineteenth street. Several well-known society women contributed to the musical program, and the menu was excellent. Among the few features of social importance which have occurred during the week was a dinner given by the French Ambassador, and the dinner given by the young people's dinner in honor of Miss Garrison, of New York, was given by Miss Brice, who has been entertaining quite a little, in a rather quiet way. Then there was a dinner given by Gen. and Mrs. Miles in honor of Secretary and Mrs. Alger on Wednesday evening, and a dinner given by Gen. and Mrs. George Carson, and all that has occurred to brighten the week.

A good many people are making plans for the spring and summer. Some are going to nearby country homes, others are planning trips abroad, and these last are almost without exception preparing to be in London for the queen's diamond jubilee and the greater part of the gay season. The British Ambassador's family always spend their summers in England, and will do so this year. Mrs. Lefler and her daughters will spend the summer with Mr. George Carson, and will soon leave for New York, preparatory to sailing. Col. John Hay and his family left on Friday for New York, and after making a short trip to Cleveland, Ohio, will return to New York, sailing for Liverpool on April 10.

Gen. Peckham, who is to be ambassador to Italy, leaves on Thursday next with Mrs. Draper and their little daughter, Margaret, for their summer home at Hopedale, Mass., where they will remain for about a month, and they expect to sail from New York early in May.

The coming week will be a good deal enlivened by out-door sports. On Monday the outdoor drills at Fort Myer will be resumed, and will be, as usual, witnessed by all society. After the drill a polo match will be played between Fort Myer and the Chevy Chase Club. The Washington Tennis Club are expected to start their season in the week, and we are hoping to see some crack playing by Mr. Thomas Driscoll, of San Francisco, the champion of the Pacific coast, who added the District cup to his other laurels last season.

The interest in bicycling is reviving, and Danie Fashist, with his sisters and her coachmen, has been taking advantage of these bright days to go a-wheeling. Pretty girls in patty suits have been a good deal in evidence about the streets and avenues, but as it has been too windy for perfect comfort, few trips into the country have been made as yet. There is a good deal of talk of repeating last season's bicycle tournament, which proved to be such a success last season, and which was participated in by all the young people of the smart set. The Washington Golf Club will hold an open tournament, which is to begin on April 6.

The prizes offered are the Washington golf cup for 1897, a consolation cup, and a handicap medal. Great interest has been taken in this affair, and one can meet crowds of natty-dressed golfers returning from practice every afternoon about 5 o'clock, in the neighborhood of the Metropolitan and elsewhere. One pretty girl said the other day that the golf stockings, golf sticks and golf sand included in by her brothers, together with her own interest in the match, was making her forget Lent altogether, and that when she went to church she couldn't help "praying for one of them to be winner."

Sanguinely Said to Be Seeking Peace.

London, April 3.—A dispatch from Madrid declares that Gen. Sagasta has written to Premier Canovas with reference to peace negotiations with the Cuban rebels.



We've crossed the line



of prejudice. None of the ready-made earmarks about our Top Coats and Spring Suits. Every evidence of custom tailoring—except in the price and the tape-line nonsense. We do the making in our own workshops—so we know how it is done. We employ artist cutters—and expert tailors—who are without peers in their line. We have our six stores to supply—and that figures the cost of production down to its lowest point. A fair retailer's profit is all we ask—all you pay—and that's how we can sell better clothes than anybody—cheaper than everybody.

We want to do it—and do it.

These are big values even for us to offer.

Top Coats.

Tan Covert Cloth—with best of Italian Cloth Binding—Silk Linings—Cut regular Top Coat shortness and made with careful attention to every detail. There are no better Coats for \$10.

\$7.50

A wonderful Coat—Silk lined all through; very short cut, and very natty and nobby. Popular Tan Shade. You've seen 'em for \$15 maybe—now we're selling 'em for \$12.50.

\$12.50

We offer tomorrow one lot of Tan Covert Coats that are Silk lined throughout and ought to sell for \$20. The seams are tapered, the lapels are wide. No longer cut than the new London Topper. Instead of \$20.

\$15.00

SAKS AND COMPANY, Saks' Corner.



Spring Suits.

For All-wool Dark Brown and Gray Flaid 3-button Cutaway Sack Suits, tailored just as well as we know how—worn durably and with good effect. No misstatement to say worth \$10.

For a swell novelty. Imported Cheviot made up in Single Breasted Sack with double breasted waistcoat. Perfect copy of the neatest style on the latest fashion-plate. Perfect fitting.

For Brown Novelty Flaid Sack Suit—not a loud plaid, but a gentler, refined effect. One of the best English Mills we've the fabric—one of Saks' best-tailored suits—and our best tailors made it up. Worth price would be \$20.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

Senator Toller is expected home from the West in about ten days. It is stated by the near friends of the Senator that it is his purpose to reach here in time to vote on the arbitration treaty. The fact that he does not expect to come before the 15th of the month indicates a conviction on his part that the Senate will continue to be grave and deliberate and that the treaty cannot reach a vote before that time. Senator Toller was one of the strongest antagonists of the treaty in its original form, and it is believed that the amendments, numerous though they have been, have not cured his objections. The opponents of the measure confidently assert that he will vote with them if he returns to the city in time and that if he does not get here Senator Pardo will be instructed to pair him with two of the friends of the treaty.

Senator Chandler is also counted among those who will finally line up in opposition to the treaty. He has stated that in a general way he approves the treaty and the idea of arbitration. But he considers that because the United States has great reserve power, and the fact that she can call into service a vast army, are the source of her being respected among the European powers like Africa. He intimated also in executive session the other day that some happier time could be proposed in which to establish a permanent court of arbitration with England than while the guns of that nation were in concert with those of other great powers, turned against the struggling Christians of Turk-ridden Crete.

Ex-Public Printer Benedict was at the Capitol yesterday morning, enjoying his first day out of office more heartily than any one he has spent in the office. Mr. Benedict has twice served as Public Printer, and in his second term more than sustained the excellent reputation gained in his first. He was receiving compliments yesterday for his good work, when a well-known Democratic Senator came along and said: "You are one of the few Cleveland appointees that I am sorry to see go out of office for, in addition to being a good printer, you were always a good Democrat."

"I thank you for your good will, Senator," replied the retiring Printer. "Next to being regarded as a good officer, I am proud to be considered a good party man." The new Public Printer will have quite a task before him if he fills the office as ably and successfully as his predecessor. Mr. Benedict introduced many reforms into the office, including the very doubtful one of civil service reform, for the inception or operation of which he can hardly effect the Presidential order placing the department under the civil service. It is well known that the first and foremost effort of the new Printer will be to take care of a great many of his own party who desire places in the printing office. Yesterday was a field day for Senators and Representatives at Mr. Pardo's office. The Senate was not in session, and the House sat for only about an hour.

This gave opportunity for Senators and Members to descend on the new Printer, which they did after the fashion and very much in the numbers of the locusts of Egypt. They turned his office and its ante-room into a howling wilderness. The visitors received very little comfort from the Printer. He spent his time telling over and over again the old story that the civil service laws now regulated the Printing Office. Privately and confidentially he informed visitors of the Republican persuasion that he would certainly take care of their friends sooner or later, but he implied them for a bill of a breathing spell before he began to do violence to the beautiful system imposed on the office by President McKinley's pledge to maintain.

James Rankin Young, the barnacled Washington newspaper man and gossip Congressman from Philadelphia, has evolved an excellent idea. He proposes that the Government shall perpetuate in bronze two of his great predecessors in Con-

gress from Philadelphia. He has introduced independent bills providing appropriations of \$50,000 each for the erection in this city of statues in honor of Father William D. Kelley and Speaker Samuel J. Randall, who for more than a quarter of a century each served in Congress and aided in establishing the high character and great usefulness for which the designation from the City of Brotherly Love has so long been renowned, and which it still retains. Mr. Young's bills both provide that the sites for the projected statues shall be determined by a commission to be composed of the Vice President, the Speaker and the Architect of the Capitol.

Judge Maxwell, the venerable Populist-Democrat from Bryan's own State of Nebraska, has introduced a bill transferring all the postmasters of the United States from the list of appointive officers. His bill is the most elaborate one ever proposed on this subject. It not only provides that hereafter all postmasters shall be elected, but it divides the United States into postal districts. The work of division is to be completed, under the Maxwell bill, to the Postoffice Department, but is to be made by the county board in every county in the United States, and no part of the country is to be omitted from some postal district. The bill also takes care of fractional districts which may be caused by the division of two or more counties. In such cases the county in which the building occupied for postoffice purposes is located shall have charge of the division and the arrangements for a popular election.

Judge Maxwell was long a member of the supreme court bench of Nebraska and is a man of great power and influence. He is serious in his present proposition and thinks it would do more good as a means of removing the Postoffice Department from the control of any political party than all the civil service reform acts that have been written on the statute books. It is said that Senator Allen will present a similar bill in the Senate. If the next Congress is Democratic, and Judge Maxwell is one of those returned to it, he will make the agitation of this bill a feature of his term.

The Maxwell bill provides that the terms of all postmasters now in office shall expire on the 1st day of January after the bill becomes a law; that postmasters shall be elected for the term of four years throughout the United States at the general election of 1898. All that is left of the patronage of the Postoffice Department under this comprehensive and sweeping measure is the right to appoint and remove the next general election. The bill covers all classes of postmasters and places Postmaster Crossroads on exactly the same footing in this respect as the new world metropolis of Greater New York.

Senator Mills has a bill that will make the bloody shirt shouter very wary. It provides for the donation to the Ladies' Monument Association of Dallas of a hundred condemned muskets and the same number of sabers to be used in the erection of a monument to the Confederate soldiers. This is a Government recognition of the fact that there was such a thing as a Confederate army, that it was composed of brave men, and that many of them fell in battle. Every suggestion of this kind has always given a certain class of Republican campaign orators in and out of Congress the hydrophobia. Doubtless some of them will get the disease again if the Texas Senator presses his bill.

Representative Beach of Cleveland, who is one of the few Republican members chosen last fall who claim to be still loyal to silver, evidently believes in an international conference. He has prepared a bill authorizing the President to call an international conference of a different sort, which is to meet in this city. If Mr. Beach's idea is carried into effect, this conference will be attended by delegates from all the American republics, and will formally accept and declare the Monroe doctrine to be a principle of international law.

Secretary of State Sherman is to be the American delegate to such a conference, if called. But other nations that participate in it can have as many delegates as they choose to select.

MURDER MYSTERY CLEARED.

Arrest of a Woman Accused of Killing Ernest Kueneth.

Chicago, April 3.—After more than four years and a half have elapsed Ernest Kueneth, alias Warsaw, alias Abraham, is under arrest in the suburban village of Melrose Park, charged with the brutal murder of Ernest Kueneth, an aged and rich farmer of that place. On the morning of October 27, 1892, Kueneth was found huddled in a chair before his fire, dead and mangled, a great slash across his skull and a terrific wound on his temple. A blood-stained cut knife and stove poker lay near. The crime remained a mystery until recently.

Herman Dunkey, who lived on Elk street, this city, quarreled with his wife and told a friend with whom he worked a circumstantial story which pointed to his wife, the prisoner, as the murderer. The police were informed, and her arrest followed.

Dunkey betrayed the woman after he had discovered that she was not his legal wife and when she deserted him. He also accuses the German woman of wanting him to insure the lives of his children by a former wife and offering to kill them, and of asking him to help her to push his father into the lake while fishing.

Dunkey stated to the justice of the peace today at the preliminary hearing that the woman returned to her home the day after the murder with disheveled and matted hair, which proved to be stained with blood, with blood on her dress, her face bruised and scratched and the marks of fingers on her chin and throat.

She said she had a terrible fight with a man and burned her clothing in a stove. He said she confessed that her victim had only \$150, and that she killed him because he proposed marriage to her and broke his word, although mentioning no names, and Dunkey said he never thought of connecting her with Kueneth's murder. Mr. Marzen, who is now under sentence of death here for the murder of Fritz Holzhueller, was suspected of Kueneth's murder because he left the village hurriedly after the tragedy.

The woman declares her innocence.

NAVY DEPARTMENT ORDERS.